CINCIEVENING WORDS DAILY MAGAZINEO

Why Do We "Fall in Love"? Arnold Bennett Answers

IN REAL "LOVERS" GUIDE" TELLS HOW TO MEET YOUR MATE-HOW TO PICK THE RIGHT ONE-WHAT TO TALK ABOUT WHEN YOU'RE COURTING

right, 1992 (New York Evening World) eternal dailiness of marriage, by the Press Publishing Company. HEN does a young man fall

in lovet Does every man, every girl, particular "fate" in love! Is it better to marry earlier or

How should a young man meet a future matef How can he tell "the wrong girl"

om the right one! What enght a couple to talk about

m the right onef

tring courtship? What are the necessary qualificans for the profession of wife?

Arnold Bennett, noted English novst and man of letters, answers all Pale" and many other widely read

es a young man fall in love?" here are, according to the astute Mr. Bennett, certain perfectly definite asions when any reasonable person

been too poor to marry comes into a sufficient income the chances are a hundred to one that soon afterward he will be in love with some likely

"A man who begins to find life bore will fall in love.

"A man who finds his existence full and interesting, an ambious man, will not fall in love. He misses the visitation because he does not want it.

e affair will fall in love a second ime within a brief period, for the ar girl, but love itself."

Mr. Bennett frankly has no use for

author points out, "it is exmely curious that his 'fate' so often wn, or even in the same street!

"It is as certain as anything human can be that in the average happy marriage the husband would have been equally happy with any one of ten thousand other women, and the wife with any one of ten thousand other men. (And when I say ten thousand I am understating!)

"Is it better to marry earlier or ater? It is unanswerably better to parry earlier, provided that the marial basis for marriage exists. If he income of the married couple would be inadequate to the needs of wedlock and is without a fair prospect of improvement, or if the income is precarious and unreliable, then no marriage could rightly take place."

"But," sigh the romantic ones, what shall we do if we fall in love when we are too poor to marry?"

"Don't fall in love," Mr. Bennett answers sternly. For he believes firmly in the practise of love control. He says that when a young man's fancy is taken, "if at this moment gircumstances arose which prevented him from ever seeing the girl again he would not suffer. No harm has been done. The strange little microbe is only on the surface as yet; it has not perstrated into the system; it can be brushed off."

Therefore-brush it off, unless reaon and judgment tell you to go shead. In that case-keep on seeing the girl, and let nature take its

As to where you should see the lady your heart, Mr. Bennett thinks that dance or a theatre or a picnic is tively the worst place. "A girl ho is ideal at a social entertainment

Marguerite Mooers Marshall may be a very different girl

"If the early meetings occur in a place of business, under business conditions, the chances of a sound judgment are considerably strengthened. But the young man should see the young woman In her own home. And if her own home is not satisfactory, let him guard against Imagining that she has escaped all the faults of her family. She hasn't."

a young man to diagnose "the wrong young man's mother were to send for

"If she is obviously a devotes of pleasure, beware, for she cannot fail with her or on her, beware, for either tive, keep order, be punctual,' &c.

the of courtship, Mr. Bennett suggests that at least some of the conversation be devoted to serious subjects. "The girl," he declares, "should acquire knowledge concerning not merely the financial status of the possible man but about his health and about his tastes, particularly about his tastes. For she will be more at the mercy of

Finally, he closes with a bit of sound advice on the profession of being a wife. He supposes that "when And here are the "three symp- the couple had arrived at an untoms" which, in his opinion, will help spoken or spoken understanding, the the young woman and say to her: 'You want to marry my son, which means that you will have to run his house for him and bring up his chilto be disappointed, with the usual dren. I must request you to prove to results upon character. If she shows me that you can run a house, manage no thought for what he is spending it attractively, make rooms attracservants, buy food economically, cook



"The young man should see the young woman in her own home-she may not have escaped all the faults of her family."

a "fate" or "affinity" theory of putting herself in his place. Thirdly, "the girl would be startled. But she if she speaks ill of women in general, would have no right to be. The error "If each individual has his 'fate,' " beware, for she is a woman herself."

Our novelist philosopher is less deappens to be living in the same talled in his advice to the lovelorn responsibilities to discharge and dumaid. "No one can safely predict that a given man will not prove satisfactory to a given woman," he re- son and practicality and mechanical marks, truly enough. But he thinks there is one fairly sure way of detecting "the wrong man."

"Beware of any man whom men do not like. There may be exceptions to this rule, but for myself I have not met one."

into which innumerable girls fall is of expecting the man to bring various important things to the marriage while forgetting that they, too, have

manner "And you may cry out against reahousehold efficiency as much as you please—there is nothing like these for will find that the excessive fat around

ties to fulfil in an accomplished

fight against time." Thus endeth what its distinguished This should be taken at least fifteen author terms the "courtship of times twice daily. reason.

Doesn't it sound reasonable, you leap-before-you-lookers, who so often Instead of the eternal endearments land finally in the divorce court?

Playing the Game

By Sophie Irene Loeb Copyright, 1922 (New York Evening World) by the Press Publishing Company. HEN you have stood the gaff of jeering growds

As you did some maniel As you did some menial thing To help her, the one who bore you;

When you have totted the excess hours That should have been on pleasure bent In order that the wolf might never come To those you love,

And never counted the cost or pitied self: When you can look at a soldier's uniform And wish that you had had your chance. But because of those dependents had stayed bebehind

And yet do not bemoan your manly loss; When you have seen your best friend Give you the "cold shoulder" in the presence of mightier men. And have felt only pity that you had made a

mistake in him: When you can wait until the morning after To disagree with him who was on quarrel bent; When you can stand with men who tempt you To gain greatly, but at the expense

him who has been fair with you, And refuse, and never tell him whom you have saved; When you can give your last dime To the stricken one who did you wrong, And then smile as you look back on all the pain That has been yours; And in the end, when you have gone the gamut

Of life's grins and grouches, and pinbricks and pleasures And know that you have paid the price at every turn, And have given full measure for even less than half, And have no regret but for him who took the greater share And never disbelieved That the milk of human kindness forever flows-Then you've been playing the game.

Can You Beat It!

By Maurice Ketten













Why Not Look Your Best?

By Doris Doscher by Press Publishing Company. EAR MISS DOSCHER:

Would you kindly advise as to my correct weight? I am thirty years old and weigh 162 pounds. I am 5 feet 8 inches tall. I am exceptionally fat through my hips and in the back too. Please tell me what exer-

cise I should use to reduce this and how long each day to prac-tice. MARY ELIZABETH. For your age and height 150 pounds would be the weight for you. You you take the leg-swinging exercise.

Dear Miss Doschers Kindly advise me what to use or do to lighten the skin on my knees, as all the skin on the rest of my body is white, but Just the knees. I think it comes from kneeling down while cleaning the

floors and not using a pillow.
A READER. If you scrub the knees with corn meal and a little soap the roughness and darkness will disappear. A little glycerine, to which a few drops of can be well rubbed in. A few repetitions of this treatment and your knees will be as white as the rest of your body.

Dear Miss Doscher: There is a puffiness under my eyes that makes me look older than I am. What treatment do you advise? Will you kindly tell me what my correct weight should be? I am fourteen and a

half years old and am 5 feet 2

I. L. K. inches high. The puffiness under your eyes may caused by kidney trouble, lack of sufficient sleep or overfatigue, and the real cause would have to be removed before any external application would be efficacious. If you take sufficient rest I think you will find this puffiness under your eyes disap pearing without any further treat-About 105 pounds would be a nice weight for your height and age

Dear Miss Doschers Can you tell me my correct weight? I am a boy almost thir-teen years of age. Weigh 122 pounds and am 5 feet 5 inches in height. THANKFUL.

You are very tall for your age, bu even so you are nearly ten pounds overweight for your height.

Intimate Interviews -By James True-

Augustus Thomas Expresses America

pointed Executive Chairman of the Producing Managers' Association, Augustus Thomas did not object to being called the dean of American playwrights. But he says that he read the other day of an old man who was dubbed the dean of American pickpockets. And when Mr. Thomas inquired as to this, he was informed that the old man was so called because he had been arrested more times than any other member of his profession.

"Therefore," he said, "although I have probably served a longer term supporting and preserving love in its your hips and waist will disappear if at writing plays than any of my countrymen, I prefer to be called something else. My apprenticeship began almost before I can remember. As a very little chap I was astonished to discover that all boys did not attempt to draw pictures and to write

completeness the country's manners of our period. "Before I was twenty I was an actor, playing, writing and adapting of each play in a certain section. And plays. As I travelled through the it was my intention to divide the Central States, the South and the country, not conforming to any estab-Central States, the South and the lished boundaries but according to West, I was imbued with the desire the attitude of the men of various to express the wonders of America sections toward their women. spirits of camphor have been added, dramatically. That desire grew, and ing the plays in Missouri, Alabama, Arizona and Colorado, for after they it has never left me.

"Of course I soon realized that it would be impossible to express the to jump in and they deluged the stage entire country with one play. You with plays named after States. might as well attempt to picture the snaphically, many dramatists tried to Kohinoor by describing one of its facets. So I determined to construct demig as long as State names lasted,

Going Down!

DEAR READER: What we day is more of the TRUTH.

We want the whole truth and nothing but the truth. All men expect of you and all you expect of them is that the truth shall be told.

So long as we are in doubt about anything we are seeking for the truth. Why not dig down and get

the truth about yourself you're not so bad.

Faithfully, ALFALFA SMITH.

Courtship and Marriage

By Betty Vincent -EAR MISS VINCENT

I am nineteen years

of age and have known

a series that would present with fair

"It was necessary to lay the scenes

"Perhaps I made a mistake in call-

and I don't think they overlooked the

s divided into only two sections-

Augustus Thomas must have had at

ast fifteen years more of experience

than his square-shouldered sturdiness

and alertness indicate. And his con-

that, in his new position, his exten-sive knowledge of the stage with his

ifelong desire will prove an endur-

he declared. "I believe that Amert-

plays with a foreign atmosphere, and

"The original idea still holds good,"

mistake in creating

ing and a wholesome influence.

ding statement gives the assurance

a young man of the same age for a long time. Last summer we became very friendly and started to talk about our future without his or my parents' knowledge, as we decided to walt two years before we married. A few weeks ago he complained that his mother is sociding him every time he takes me out. After a few days he came and told me everything was all off because his mother forbade him to take me out again. Since that time I have not gone out with him or any other young man, but he is going out with another girl. I have business with his parents which takes me to their home once a week. The other night he took me home and since my house is an hour's walk from his he was late again and received another scolding from his mother. Now, Miss Vincent, I love this young man and want his friendship. Could you advise me how to keep his friendship and at the same time not worry his parents?

"L. L. L." When a young man is in his teens and his parents object to his going with a certain girl the girl is most unwise to try to continue the friend-Indian Territory and the District of ship. The young man is still a minor Columbia. But, of course, that was and not able to take the steps or before they were governed by the stu- the initiative as a man of mature condous assumption that the country years. Nor is he apt to know his own mind. Better put this chap out of your mind.

"Dear Miss Vincent: I am engaged to be married to a young man whom I have known for two years. For the last year I have seen unhappy because my sweetheart, whom I know loves me dearly, expressed his doubt as to my love for him. I am not an especially affectionate type of girl and find it difficult to express my feelings. What do you advise? "UNHAPPY."

that the playwright should express Try to break through the ice and things that he knows about your real, honest-to-goodness I am still convinced that heart show itself. If you love this the greatest thing the American stage young man tell him so, and do not be can do is to present America faith- afraid to show him that you really care for him.

THE JARR FAMILY

By Roy L. McCardell -Copyright, 1922 (New York Evening World) by Press Publishing Company,

THE two Misses Cackleberry of Philadelphia were delighted at meeting their mother at the bargain counter in the big store they, gave little indication of it either in

"Why, Mrs. Jarri" exclaimed the lady from Philadelphia (who, married again, was no longer Mrs. Cackleberry, but Mrs. Bernard Blodger). and she imprinted a double edition kins on both cheeks of Mrs. Jarr. Her daughters, however, she greeted somewhat coolly. "Howdy, girls," she said. "Gladys, stop squinting! Irene, straighten up! Why don't you wear your shoulder braces?"

And then Mrs. Jarr began to notice that the Cackleberry girls had lawfully inherited their constantly demionstrated antipathies. For, just as they nagged and bickered with each other when no marriageable young men were present, and just as they silently skirmished with each other with pinches and elbow diggings, fust so their mother kept up a constant battle and skirmish with them.

"You don't ask how your steppapa is," remarked Mrs. Blodger. "He's bought a new imported hat and he looks just grand in it!"

"Don't mention that stupid bully"s name to mel" remarked Miss Gladys Cackleberry, the youngest but most acrid of the dear girls. "If you, old enough to be his mother, married a big numbekull young enough to be our husband, you don't expect us to be interested!"

"Oh, Gladyst" cried Mrs. Jarr in

surprise. "Gladys to right, Mrs. Jarr," interposed Miss Irens Cackleberry. your poor dead real papa's life inaurance money was spent on a well dressed loafer of a second hus-

"And then twitting us that he had a new imported hat!" exclaimed the waspish Gladys. "A very expensive hat, I'll wager! Oh, you don't know him, Mrs. Jarr. Nothing but the best will do for him, and it's our

"Everything was left to me!" interrupted the mother. "Your father did not understand me, but Bernard and I are attuned."

"Yes, and he gets you to buy him twenty-five-dollar hats, when we have

to come to bargain sales"——
"And that reminds me, I got one of the new style suits here who pulled the sleeves out of it?" Mrs. Jarr and the Misses Cackle-

berry had pulled the sleeves out of it, but they thought it best not to say so 'Look here, young man!" Mrs. Blodger, turning from the family fight to hold up a hurrying floor-walker. "Is this why you offer bargains in these new style suits? Dame aged goods-look at the sleeves tors

Moneymakers in Phili ways have GENUINE bargains!" cried the two Misses Cackleberry. "I want my money back!"

claimed their mother. "Please go to the complaint departs ment, take elevator to the eighth floor," advised the floorwalker, and hurried away.

"You haven't paid for it, you know, Mawr," said Miss Gladys Cackleberry, 'So put the old thing back on the bargain counter."

"Oh, Mrs. Jarr, if you knew the sacrifices I have made for those girls!" cried Mrs. Blodger, turning appealingly to Mrs. Jarr.
"Hush!" cautioned the latter, see-

ing there was a luil in the battle for bargains and that the family squabble was being overheard. the restaurant on the ninth floor and have a cup of tea."

"If we are to have tea, let us go where there is dancing," suggested Miss Gladys Cackleberry.

"Possibly there is dancing in the store restaurant here," said Mrs. Jarr. "And, oh girls! That reminds me!" spoke up Mrs. Blodger. "Your dear teppapa knows all the new steps and is learning to play the saxophone. H "Of course, if he dances the new

steps. I'll dance with him, but spellic him-never!" declared Miss Irene Cackleberry.

Barbara's Beaux

A New Love Serial Caroline Crawford

The Story of a Small-Town Girl Who Came to New York for a Career and Found -> ????

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